

G

Wednesday  
2-3-09. 7.30 PM.

My Precious One:-

Dearest you  
did have a good, big  
case of the blues, Tuesday  
wonder if I caused part  
of it. guess I did ~~not~~<sup>by</sup>  
giving you or rather letting  
you have that article in



such rough shape - thus heap-  
ing your already heavy work.  
But Darling when you tell  
me to do anything I do not  
know just how to refuse  
you. thus I do different to what  
I otherwise would do - Guess  
I could truly promise to obey  
you as I am already accustomed  
to it. It makes me want  
to get home more than ever  
when I get a blue letter from  
you, because I notice you  
never write that way if you  
have good attention. Oh Darling  
I wish I was coming next Sat.  
but instead, I'll have to attend  
that conference to answer to that



wonderful "Saturday" just on what  
I build my hopes of Heaven. just to  
think that we can't even have  
Saturday a.m. together - but I least,  
this is terrible, but they say, "the  
darkest hour is just before day",  
maybe when we get home together  
we will be ever so happy. I am  
so glad that you sit that hen  
I guess I'll have to kiss you, just as  
soon as possible.

G

Darling, write me if  
you can come out Saturday  
and I'll meet you there at  
Mrs Crosby's, and just as soon  
as we get through with "Buckley"  
I'll be, oh so glad to have  
you to ride home with.

I tried to beg off, but papa  
won't consent, but if you can  
come by Milville for me, then I  
won't mind it so badly. really believe  
I'd enjoy it.



Darling, I'm afraid that I  
will have to beat you, now,  
at least, if the trouble Grace,  
Poundexter, Mcullen Philif and  
Mrs Jenks, are giving you, is  
not half. What on earth is  
the matter? Are you losing  
sleep again, because you think  
that I over estimate your finan-  
cial worth? Dearest, you just  
put fancies aside, or maybe  
some-one word a "pink rose bud"

Darling, cheer up. I love you  
because I do, and money nor  
rose buds has not got anything  
to do with it. If you were  
to happen to the luck of "James"  
"Jack." (in Trail of the Pony) I'd love you



and we just go to work together and  
make enough to live on. if we could  
not we'd live off of love.

Yes, Dear, we moved the old turkey  
all OK. and I'm letting her set a  
little while so she won't go to laying  
again until I get her home. Mama  
says she is quite glad the turkey laid  
a few eggs before I took her away, that  
now she will raise her own Xmas Turkey.  
Dearest, I did not mean to leave the

Doc - CPD - 422

glad the friends have come. Papa will write  
the long story & the next time a  
Thank you  
Thursday A.M. morning  
P

idea with you that I had  
to return home Saturday last,  
for I fully understood that if  
Ben would not wait I had  
to stay fast I had to see some  
land buyers - Jim Holmes  
won't sell his Panama lots at  
any price. Sadie and Mrs  
Alonson, spent the day rather  
ate dinner with Sister yesterday,  
came over to see me just after words  
to see what I was up to. Sadie said  
she heard that you & I were to be married,  
but bet her last nickel that we were.



would. (Richard will be Dearest?)

Am so glad Mr. Rojer is back, the  
very idea has caused mamas teeth to  
cease to trouble her. I'll come down  
as soon as I get over the "big lip" and  
arrange to have him make her some  
new ones.

Dear, do not forget to write me  
your plan for Saturday, because  
I'll have to see you some time  
that day or night, even if I have  
to bring my "big lip" self over  
just for that special purpose.

My red — look real nice,  
think you will like it I've  
been making a — like this, this  
evening.

Dearest, "ready to wear"  
clothes are handy, but the ones we make cost  
lots the less. I'll prove it when I come.



The little lemons on the trees were  
killed so was the top branches - but  
the trees themselves are alive, here.  
Peaches not injured at all. and  
we did not have a garden.

Dearest, why couldn't Philip get Mr.  
Smith to go in with him? Make him  
get someone, so you won't have to be  
worried with it all the time, I fear  
I don't like for you to have so much to do  
it is wearying your self, and I want

to live long and happy and you could do it by doing a little more.



Mr. G. M. West,

Panama City,  
Fla.